

Don't Mess with My Man

Irma Thomas

You can have my husband
But please, don't mess with my man
You can have my husband
But please, don't mess with my man
I'm telling all you, women
I want you all to understand

Now, when I was with my husband he was really mean
But when I'm with my man, he treats me like a queen

You can have my husband
But please, don't mess with my man
I'm telling all you, women
I want you all to understand

Now the money my husband made was for red beans and rice
My man gives me steaks now ain't that nice?

You can have my husband
But please, don't mess with my man
I'm telling all you women
I want you all to understand

The money my husband made was for red beans and rice
But my man keeps me in steaks now ain't that nice?

You can have my husband
But please, don't mess with my man
I'm telling all you women
I want you all to understand

Yes
He's mine
Don't mess with him
Leave him alone...